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TAKE THE TIMES ALONG.

While on your vacation this summer, keep posted concerning Washington people and affairs by having The Times follow you. No matter how quiet and inaccessible the seashore, mountain, or woodland place where you are sojourning, you can read all the news of Washington and the world each day by having The Times mailed to you. At any point where it is possible to hear from the world at all through the mails, The Times will follow you. Addresses may be changed as often as desired, and the paper will be delivered promptly, providing you are careful to see that The Times is notified of the changed residence. Subscribe for the paper by mail. Tell us your regular address as well as your vacation address and state the place to which the paper is to be mailed. Subscription rates can be ascertained by inquiring at The Times office. Mail subscriptions will be made in advance to The Washington Times Company, Munsey Building.

THE LOUISIANA DEMOCRATS.

If there is any particular State in which the Democrats might be expected to suffer by reason of their party's record, it is Louisiana. That State has had at least two very specific causes for grievance against the party in power. First, it had the tariff on its great staple crop, sugar, greatly reduced and placed on a basis that promises its entire extinction in the near future. Without reference to the national desirability of such a program, the local injury is concrete and obvious. The sugar planters are extensively planning to drop sugar and go into livestock raising, for which their climate and soil are well adapted. But to make such a revolutionary change means great losses.

In the second place, New Orleans was denied a regional reserve bank, and that has been an affront to the city and State alike. Small wonder that there are reports of uprising against the party in power, and of defections to both Republicans and Progressives.

Probably it would not be a very bad thing for the Democracy if it should lose control of Louisiana. The necessity that they support their home industry of sugar has always made the Louisiana Representatives and Senators in Congress assistant Republicans on tariff, and has forced them to be pretty sympathetic with the standpat Republicans on many other matters. So the loss would not be so serious as might at first appear.

A real fight for control of Louisiana would be interesting in the extreme. It would give demonstration whether, in a State containing a very high percentage of colored citizens, it is possible to get away from the everlasting domination of the race issue. That issue has so many times served to keep Southern States Democratic, as against all other considerations, that it is difficult to believe Louisiana is even now ready for an effective revolt.

AND CORN, ALSO!

The crop report of the Department of Agriculture, reflecting conditions as of July 1, indicates that the splendid outlook for soil products has improved even since June 1. Conditions are better. With the wheat very generally harvested throughout the southern belt, it may be said that the last element of uncertainty about that crop is at an end, so far as this zone is concerned; the more northerly sections are in the midst or on the verge of harvest, and the wheat crop is assured of smashing all records.

Corn has gone through June in excellent fashion, and as a result the department statisticians guess that there will be an average yield, for the entire acreage of the country, of 33.3 bushels per acre. This compares with an average annual yield of 29.9 bushels for the past five years, being therefore a substantial increase. The acreage is 93.3 per cent of that of 1913, so that there is every present reason to anticipate that while corn will not smash all records, as wheat is doing, it will be well up in the van of a prosperous year's yield.

The wheat crop continues to be the phenomenon of the season's productions. It is promised that the total will reach 330,000,000 bushels, which is 30,000,000 more than was expected on June 1, and 167,000,000 more than last year's total yield, and 244,000,000 more than the average for the last five years. This of course is a yield that could not possibly have been expected, and is in a considerable part the result of an immense increase in the acreage sown to winter wheat. Winter wheat is getting very popular with farmers in some sections of the middle West that had well-nigh gone out of wheat production, and in other sections that had until recent

years produced spring wheat. That winter wheat is a better proposition in very extensive sections heretofore devoted to spring wheat has been proved by experience, with the result that there has been a considerable return to well-grown wheat in States that had well-nigh given over wheat in favor of corn.

THE REAL PEON.

One of the great American corporations operating in Mexico, the Mexican Petroleum Company, Ltd., has just published an extensive annual report to its stockholders which is highly informative even to people who have but a casual interest in Mexico.

Not the least interesting feature of this report is its tribute to the Mexican peon as a worker. The company has regularly employed, for thirteen years, from 2,500 to 3,000 peons, and it declares that "in contradiction of all that has heretofore been said or may hereafter be said, the peon is and has been from the beginning a most satisfactory employee." He works in all kinds of weather, whether in the cold and drizzling rain of the "northern" season or in the glare of the midsummer tropic heat, with all the fortitude and as much or more good humor than the average American laborer. He prefers "piece work," so that he may adjust his hours, working in the cool of the early morning, resting in the middle of the day, and concluding his day in the cooler evening. He is peaceful, sends his children to school which the company provides, and in all the company's experience there has never been a case of an employee being killed in a quarrel.

Such a tribute is by no means unique. The president of another large American group operating in Mexico recently declared that the peons were most satisfactory laborers. In fact, he declared that the presence of an ample supply of reliable and intelligent common labor was one of the most attractive things, from the investigating and development standpoint, about Mexico.

Evidently the much-misunderstood and underrated peon is coming into his own. If it be true that American industrial organization can make him into as good a worker as Villa has made him soldier, then indeed is Mexico a land of magnificent opportunity, for it has natural wealth beyond imagination, capital has always been strongly attracted to it, and a good labor supply is all that seems needed—always granting, of course, that the government can at last be placed on a stable and humane basis.

At the bottom of it all is this question of government. There must be a government that will consider the peon a human, not a chattel.

"MOVIE" ROMANCE.

All of us have read fiction stories that recorded the recognition of the features of some long-lost son or other missing and highly interesting person in chance-found photograph or moving-picture film. Most of us also have regarded these stories as highly creditable from the viewpoint of invention and imagination, but here is a story from the realm of fact:

PANA, Ill., July 6.—A naval picture of men loading rifles on the battleship Florida at Vera Cruz, Mexico, which was published in a newspaper, has resulted in the location of Walter W. Rench, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Rench, of St. Louis, for many years residents of Raymond, west of Pana, by his parents after he had been missing five years.

Mr. and Mrs. Rench recognized in the picture a striking resemblance to their son who disappeared from his home when he was seventeen years old, and they sent for the picture as originally made and then took up correspondence with the Navy Department, learning from the officials that a young man of the description given by them had enlisted five years ago.

The Navy Department is now in correspondence with officers of the Florida in Vera Cruz harbor in an effort to bring parents and son together originally made and then took up correspondence with the Navy Department, learning from the officials that a young man of the description given by them had enlisted five years ago.

With great effort we force back the comment that "fact is stranger than fiction," but it is, nevertheless, when you come to think of it. The moving-picture field is a field of romance, where anything is possible and where everything that is possible sometimes is true.

TEACHING SEX TRUTHS.

The National Educational Association convention at St. Paul yesterday listened to a discussion of the question of teaching sex hygiene in the schools. The speakers were practically unanimous in opposition to assuming that responsibility, and the sentiment developed by the convention was plainly with them.

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The News of Society

By JEAN ELIOT.

THE Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson will depart from Washington this evening accompanied by their three daughters, Mrs. Richard Van Wyck Nesley, of Texas, and Miss Lucy and Miss Sidney Burleson, and their two young grandchildren, the sons of Mrs. Nesley. They will spend the summer at Grisy, Canada, where they have taken apartments. The Postmaster General will remain but a few days with his family, and will then return to Washington. He will join them for short visits throughout the season.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Brite entertained at dinner last night at the Chevy Chase Club. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Herbert H. D. Peirce, Commander and Mrs. J. R. Defree, Commander and Mrs. Albert L. Norton, and Mr. and Mrs. Francis Le Baron Smoot.

Mrs. Rockwood Hoar had a number of young people dining with her at the Chevy Chase Club last night.

Miss Louisa Hoar has returned to Washington from a visit to Philadelphia. Miss Frances Hoar will leave tomorrow for a visit to Philadelphia, where she will spend a week.

The chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission and Mrs. Clark will close their house in Rhode Island avenue in another fortnight and will sail for Europe July 24.

Col. Edward Burr left Washington yesterday for a three-week trip to the Pacific Coast. Colonel and Mrs. Burr will sail for the Philippines, where Colonel Burr has been ordered to duty on October 5.

Lieut. William Burr, who spent a short time with his father and mother, has sailed for Europe for a short trip.

D. J. Gregory, of Richmond, is at Hotel Powhatan awaiting the arrival of his team of horses, which took many prizes at Washington Horse Show in May. He has sold them to Postmaster General Burleson for his private use.

Mrs. William Gordon Ledbetter, of Birmingham, Ala., announces the engagement and approaching marriage of her daughter, Ruth Winston, to Charles E. Burgoon, of Washington, D. C. The date of the wedding to be announced later.

Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Muir, of Orange, N. J., accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Robert Muir, of Ragby, Iowa, are making a brief visit to old friends in Washington. During their stay they are at Hotel Powhatan.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Westcott will depart for New York tomorrow to spend the remainder of the season. Mrs. William P. Borland, wife of Congressman Borland, will be accompanied by her two children, left Washington today to spend the summer on Lake Prior, in Minnesota. If

Cool Breezes Delight the Zoo Polar Bears

The animals in Zoo Park have revelled in the unseasonably cool weather of the last week or two, and have taken to their new life, especially the polar bears, the big brown bears from Alaska, and other of the beasts that have been brought from colder climates.

The deer have shed their winter coats and the females are growing shyer every day. The skin is wearing from the antlers of the bucks and before long the limbs, forest heads will be seen in Rock Creek Park. Doors have been opened and the warm sunshine has imbued the spirit of their native haunts. All day long the lions and tigers slouch up and down their outdoor cages, sniffing and growling, showing their

teeth in angry protest at walls and iron bars.

Of course the monkeys and big lumbering elephants attract the most attention, and their houses are constantly surrounded by excited children, feeding them peanuts and teasing the monkeys until the wise-looking little beasts chatter with rage.

The stunts that brings all the children hurrying to the elephant house are when the keeper gives them water. If the weather is very hot the big beasts will draw buckets full of bucketful of water in their trunks and then spray it over their backs to an accompaniment of shrieking children, scampering to get out of the tropic of the artificial shower-bath. Everything is very much alive out there now and the cries of birds and beasts fill the air from dawn to dark.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 9.—The teaching of sex hygiene will never be delegated to the American teacher if it can be prevented by the National Education Association.

Dr. Charles H. Keene, of Minneapolis, supervisor of sex hygiene and physical training, led the discussion and created a stir by his condemnation of the society loving, club-gown woman, who, he said, is making the problem of sex instruction to children a vital one.

"The only thing now in the home," he said, "is the feeding and clothing of the children. A glance at the clothing which our young girls wear upon the streets and an investigation of the average breakfast will prove how the home has fallen off in the fulfillment even of these duties."

"Let the teachers look after the eyes and ears of our children, but please allow the mothers to take care of their morals."

N. D. Showalter, president of Cheney Normal School, Cheney, Wash., said: "When a father or mother turns aside a child's natural question or deals dishonestly with sex questions, he lays the foundation of an immorality which may develop into a tremendous force."

Miss Clara G. Baer, of New Orleans, and Baroness Rose Posse, of Boston, expressed like views on the subject. All were applauded vigorously.

"The child born out of wedlock is not ordinarily a defective, nor is it necessarily bad, according to Dr. M. P. E. Grossmann, of the National Association for the Study of Education of Exceptional Children, speaking before the department of special education. A close study of thousands of cases, he said, had disclosed that less than 10 per cent of the children born to women leading irregular lives were below normal."

Dr. Grossmann further declared that every child is an exceptional child, a different child. There is no standard by which to judge children as "average."

GOES AWAY TODAY



MRS. WILLIAM P. BORLAND.

Congress adjourns, Mr. Borland will join his family for a few weeks before they go to their home in Kansas City.

Mme. Bakhtmeteff, wife of the Russian ambassador, was hostess at a prize dinner at the Hotel New York yesterday in compliment to Mme. Vassiliev, wife of the Russian naval attaché, who is her guest for several days.

Mrs. William Haywood and Miss Doris Haywood have closed their residence in Eye street, and have gone to Atlantic City, where they will spend a large portion of the summer at the Marlborough-Blenheim.

Mrs. Augustus P. Gardner and Miss Constance Gardner have gone abroad for the summer. Congressman Gardner will join his wife and daughter later in the season if Congress adjourns.

Mrs. Harry Smith Berry and her little daughter, Katherine, are spending several weeks in Washington with Mrs. Berry's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Knox. They will probably spend a week or two in Atlantic City next month, after which Mrs. Berry will join her husband at their home in Tennessee.

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The Silver Lining

Edited by ARTHUR BAER.

Emmeline Pankhurst gets arrested nearly as many times as a Washington automobile through Mt. Rainier.

Oakland, Cal., mothers have given up their afternoon gossiping and organized baseball teams. Bet poor, old down-trodden father has to umpire.

More than 5,000 New York bathing suit workers have gone on strike, but that fails to worry the sweet girl bathers. Manufacturers won't be able to put so much material in a suit.

THE OLDEST INHAB SEZ

"A safe an' sane Fourth is all right, but it leaves 364 days still unaccounted for."

Census shows that Washington kids like to go to school better than any kids in the land. Something wrong. Wait till the teacher's back is turned and take that census over again.

Kentucky farmers are shouting for water. Keep your seats, they only want it in the form of rain.

The West has a homicidal fiend, who swings an ax. He differs slightly from the Postoffice Department heads, as he doesn't let his victims suffer.

John D. was seventy-five yesterday. He celebrated his birthday as quietly as the I. W. W.'s let him.

Leather men holding their national convention in Philly. They say the leather business is booming. Probably due to the strenuous use of lungs on Fourth of July oratory.

Attorney-General McReynolds is still urging the dissolution of the New Haven. It always has been dissolute, but not dissolved.

New Yorkers are boasting that they had steam heat in summer. They never yet made chance to crow in winter. Janitor must have been on his vacation.

Hueria fees and fees and fees. Somebody pass the insect powder.

Stuff about said being good for the system is old as the hills. Before Doc Wiley crabbled the game, some grocers used to advocate it in their sugar.

Ways of Thrift

By L. E. WOLF, Educator.

School Children's Thrift Competition. The school garden thrift contest of the American Society for Thrift has disclosed practical thrift in contending with the high cost of living that is real and suggestive. Children from all over the country competing for the Straus prizes sent to the Chicago headquarters true stories of people whom they know who had best illustrated thrift in gardening. The following was written by a little girl in Worcester, Mass.:

"Last summer I had a garden. I bought two dollars' worth of vegetable seeds. I planted corn, beans, peas and cucumbers in my garden. When my cucumbers in my garden were up two inches, I put a tont of netting over them and applied on them to kill the bugs. They soon grew to touch the netting. When I took this off I had some fine cucumbers. I also had some fine. They lasted until the middle of October. The peas were few and good. All summer we did not buy vegetables from the market."

I doubled my money three times that year.

Another from Fond du Lac, Wis., Eleanor Smith, recognizes thrift when she sees it.

"Clarence Smith, 15 Carpenter street, Fond du Lac, Wis., sells horseradish every Saturday. He digs it on Friday, washes it, grates it and sells it Saturday. After he has cut off the roots he plants the tops again, so as to grow more horseradish. The money he earns enables him to take violin lessons."

There are two wide-awake thrift children in Sioux Falls, S. D.—one manifesting thrift and the other saving and writing about it.

"There is a boy named Enos Jones. He lives on the corner of Main avenue and Seventeenth street. He has half an acre of land. He raises mostly tomatoes and blue cabbage. He has two or three plum trees. He sells the plums and his vegetables. He has bought him a bicycle and a pair of roller skates and a croquet set and a basketball. He has a bank account. Every summer he goes camping with the Boy Scouts. He has a skat set and basketball ground. He has a pair of roller skates and ice skates he bought with his own money."

Sadie Weisman, of East St. Louis, told how a family debt was lifted by thrift.

"South of East St. Louis, near Cahokia, lives Miss Reble and her blind mother. Miss Reble's father died when she was very young. She has a pair of money and a small place of land near Cahokia. Miss Reble being only twelve years old at the time, could not cultivate all the land, so she took a piece about sixty feet square, and planted all kinds of vegetables on it. Before the vegetables were grown Miss Reble and her mother were deep in debt, but when she sold the produce she found that it covered all of her bills."

The writer of the prize story was awarded \$25 by the president of the American Society for Thrift, Simon W. Straus. The four who were rated second and third received \$10 and \$5 each went to writers of the story. The prize stories, or if the children prefer, they may have books instead of money prizes.

Copyrighted, 1914, American Society for Thrift.

Concert Today

By the Fifth U. S. Cavalry Band, Dupont Circle, at 7:30 p. m.

WILLIAM J. CAIN, Leader.

March, "Eiser Kaiser Friedrich."

Overture, "Le Lac des Fees." Alben Overture, "After Sunset." Pryor Operatic masterpiece, "Saffron."

Waltz, "Gold and Silver." Lehar (a) "La Rose." Ascher (b) "Napoleon." Williams Fantasia, "Creme de la Creme." Tolani

Finale, "Rhapsody Mazurka." Pryor "Star-Spangled Banner."

Truths by Women Who

Creed No Barrier to Community Idealism

Co-operative Helpfulness

Neighborhood co-operation was never more startlingly emphasized than during a recent "Block Carnival" for the Park Road Methodist Protestant Church. Mrs. Florence M. Myers, president of the Ladies' Aid Society, which organized the carnival, declares it is a reserve that stands as a barrier to correlative work rather than unwillingness. To prove her theory Mrs. Myers sets forth herein the manner in which people of all denominations co-operated enthusiastically when asked to aid in a festival occupying both sides of a street of an entire city block. She asserts that this idea of co-operative helpfulness, to do a little of the world's work, should become a serious part of very social activity, although no man-made law requires it, but because it is the great need of the human race. The idea of the block carnival was originated by Mrs. Myers and the recent one is the first event of such character ever held in Washington.

By MRS. FLORENCE M. MYERS.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road.
Where the faces of men go by—
The men who are good and the men who are bad,
As good and as bad as I.
I would not sit on the corner's seat
Or hurt the cynic's ban;
Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
And be a friend to man.

The author of the above poem, evidently based on the idea of co-operative helpfulness. He fully understood the great need of the human race, the Brotherhood of Man.

This state of affairs should exist to a greater extent, and it could if people would drop much of the outside shell of cool reserve. To get the individual to really show himself as he is, has to be reached by some, perhaps unusual, method, and then to the great surprise of many who have formed an adverse opinion it is found that beneath the crust there are true and noble impulses that only waited for an awakening. Perhaps the best example of the city of Washington has ever had of co-operative helpfulness was shown the first week in June, when the Park Road Methodist Protestant Church had a "block carnival" on Keefer place, between the streets of Seventh and Kenyon and Lamont streets.

This street was an ideal one, because it had semi-detached porches on both sides of the street, and the trees along the concrete sidewalk furnished a place for the hanging of the wires and hang the lights.

Nearly All Creeds.

One family living on the block was a regular attendant and member of this church. Only two or three other families were interested in the church and sent their children to the Sunday school. Nearly all denominations and creeds were represented by the families who reside there.

When the idea presented itself to the members of the Ladies' Aid Society doubt was expressed as to the feasibility of the plan. The idea of co-operation on the part of the people not interested in the church. As the committee were unable to see what could be done went from house to house, they were greatly surprised to find that every one was willing to help and to decorate. No one refused, and everyone was enthusiastic.

Not only the ladies but the men enthused. Next door neighbors planned how they would wear their places for the occasion, and the different booths distributed on both sides of the street at convenient distances were handiwork of the women. With fancy colored crepe paper, and all lighted by lanterns. There was ice cream, lemonade, and refreshments, fruit stand, peanut stand, lemonade, cake tables, flower stands, and a variety of other things with gypsies telling your fortune for a dime.

A museum was established on one of the porches, and music was rendered from several of the homes.

Was it co-operative helpfulness? Yes. It was one big family helping in a good cause, and growingly of necessity, but of cheerful willingness.

Automobiles took hundreds of boys and girls, men and women, on fifteen-minute rides around the neighborhood.

Was it a success? It was, judging

JUST A MOMENT